

PARENTS TO HEAR ABOUT PAN-AMERICA

'Columbus Week' Planned to Advertise Western World.

URUGUAYAN'S SCHEME

Consul Wants Harding Aid in Establishing Trade Service in France.

OPPOSITION FROM SPAIN

She Sees No Profit in Fete and Educational Programme Under Way.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK HERALD. Copyright, 1921, by THE NEW YORK HERALD. New York Herald Bureau, Paris, Sept. 10.

A new wrinkle in Pan-Americanism is being developed here by Ramon Lopez Lombra, the Uruguayan Consul, who has evolved the idea of an "American Week" some time in November to commemorate the discovery of the Western World by Columbus.

Lombra already has received promises of assistance from former President Poincaré, the French Institute and several Governmental officials, including the Canadian High Commissioner and consuls and other officials of South American States. He is expecting the collaboration of President Harding in the appointment of a committee from the United States.

Strangely enough, the only opposition so far has come from Spain, which professes not to see how the development of Pan-Americanism interests commercially and socially could possibly reflect the glory of Spain.

Social Plans Outlined.

In a talk with a representative of THE NEW YORK HERALD this week, Senator Lombra outlined his elaborate programme, including a solemn commemorative service at the Sorbonne, followed by a gala opera or telenovela with the dramatic corps of all the countries participating.

During the "week" he plans to have the schools devote special attention to North and South American geography, history, culture and literature. Publicity and political questions of today, with one day set aside for the study of the career of Columbus.

All French ports special fete for sailors would be organized, with Columbus banners the central idea of the decorations. The motion picture houses would be asked to include special American historical and biographical films on all the programmes, and between the acts of other theatres, recitations on North and South America would be presented.

Jacques Dumas, known as the poet laureate of France, is busy on an historical epic which is expected to get for him greater fame than the verses acclaimed at the recent La Fontaine celebration at Chateau-Thierry.

Need for Trade Information. "But behind all this," Senator Lombra said, "I have a bigger idea—to create what will be known as 'America House,' a central building in which will be concentrated information and commercial services, consular representatives of all American countries, and which, in fact, will be a sort of Pan-American Chamber of Commerce in Paris."

"At present, if business men want information regarding South or North American markets, they must spend days running in all directions, whereas if the Governments will give their assistance in getting 'America House' started it will be possible to save time and money for the busy buyers and sellers."

AMERICANS IN ROME CLIMB TO STUDY ART

Crawl Over Pantheon and Up Trajan Column.

ROME, Sept. 10.—Students at the American Academy in Rome are required to make close studies of the masterpieces of architecture, painting and sculpture in Rome. The other day some of them were crawling over the Pantheon, scaling the heights of the rotunda in an effort to study the form and structure of the old Roman landmark which has stood for 2,000 years. They take their tapes and other measuring instruments and get the dimensions of these buildings and their decorations right off the work itself.

Two American neo-architects, students of the academy, attended an enormous crowd of Romans recently by the scaling of the Trajan column. They measured every detail of the historic piece from top to bottom, copying the decoration with a jealous application. They scale the roofs of churches, ramble all over the imposing facades and nose into every nook which they think might add a little more to their knowledge of the art of the ages. Some of them have made exact reproductions in coloring and size of some of the greatest masterpieces in mural painting, mosaics and frescoes.

FRANCE NOW PERMITS LIQUOR IMPORTATIONS

Whiskey and Gin Demand Is Made by Tourists.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—The French Government has been compelled to permit the importation into France of a limited amount of whiskey and gin so as to satisfy the demands of the tourists here from foreign countries. Such imports had been prohibited since the war, and as a result the prices of cocktails and highballs soared in proportion as the supply of gin and whiskey diminished. Foreigners residing here have made desperate efforts to obtain the whiskeys from England and Scotland and have been compelled to pay extremely high prices for them. Reports of a great amount of smuggling indicate that the foreigners have about as much difficulty obtaining their favorite brand of whiskey as they do in America.

FRENCH RED CROSS SAVES 200,000 LIVES SINCE WAR

Immense Organization Built Up Covering Whole of Devastated Regions, 700 Communes Being Constantly Supplied and Sick Children Getting Special Attention.

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So much has been written regarding the work of the American Red Cross and other relief workers from across the Atlantic that the efforts of the French Red Cross have not been receiving their share of the praise which they merit.

As a matter of fact, despite the immensity of the actual reconstruction task of France, its philanthropists and charitable workers have succeeded in building up an immense organization covering the whole of the devastated regions. Seven hundred communes are constantly supplied and the sick children get special attention.

The Union of French Women, for instance, last year aided 900,000 adults, distributing more than 2,000,000 articles, while the Association of French Women provided food for 49,000 babies. In addition to 45,000 others aided through their organization. Since the war more than 200,000 young lives have been saved by the devoted efforts of the French Red Cross.

In the Department of the North alone the mortality rate dropped from 30 to 2 per cent.

Budget difficulties leave the extent of future work doubtful, but a national task for relief work is being proposed to make up for the absence of extensive State aid.

KERENSKY COWARD TO RUSSIAN WOMAN

He Allowed Death Battalion to Be Slaughtered Uselessly, Says Countess.

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If Lenin and Trotsky are ever overthrown Russia's ruler will not be Kerensky, if a Russian woman have a voice. Those who spent the trying weeks in Moscow when the Bolsheviks were striving for power counted Kerensky as a coward who shied at his duty, a battalion of women instead of forcing the male troops to do their duty.

The Countess Kleimich, who has arrived in France after travelling in Germany, Austria and Italy for two years, has commenced a recital of her experiences, many of which throw a new light on those tempestuous days in Russian history.

Kerensky has always pictured himself as a victim of Bolshevik machinations, but the Countess ridicules this, declaring that the Provisional President not only tolerated but gave active assistance to the Red invaders by leaving the strong positions of Moscow badly protected. She says:

"Kerensky entrusted the defence of the Winter Palace as well as his own person to the Women's Battalion, a few untrained student officers. An ensign of the Women's Battalion was the heroic Countess Kleimich, who, during the time of the war of 1877, gained fame in the war of 1877."

"The student officers were the first to raise the white flag and submit to the Bolsheviks, for they were already imbued with ideas of defeat and instead of fighting spent their time in conducting elections. But the women, only a thousand strong, were all killed or wounded at their posts. When the Red horde of Kleimich and her associates carried off their dying victims to hurl them into dungeons."

"While these lion-hearted girls, many of them from the best Russian families, died for him, Kerensky, the dictator, had already fled without giving a single thought to the fact that they were being uselessly slaughtered."

The Countess Kleimich last year was reported organizing a new women's battalion to march on Moscow, but she denies this, saying that the reported interview with her had been sent from Dorpat through Bolshevik agencies. She says she never has visited Dorpat and that at the time the scheme was proposed she was under constant surveillance in Germany.

The Countess is confident of the future and is prophesying that once the regime of terror ends it will not be the cadets or social revolutionaries who will dominate in the selection of Lenin's successor, but the upper intellectual classes whose far-sightedness is now being sought by the oppressed classes in Russia.

TAXATION IN BRITAIN BREAKS BIG ESTATES

Many of the Nobility Forced to Divide Holdings or Sell Properties.

LONDON, Sept. 10.—England's great estates are crumbling under the weight of taxation and death duties and one big landed proprietor after another among the nobility is dividing and selling his holdings, many of which have been in the hands of single families for centuries.

The latest indication that peers are finding it necessary to sell smaller homes comes in the announcement of the Duke of Portland that he may have to abandon his palatial mansion, Welbeck Abbey, in Nottinghamshire. This is the only one of the residences of the Duke, who owns some 200,000 acres in England.

"For centuries past landed estates have been handed down from generation to generation," said the Duke, addressing his tenants on the occasion of the coming of age of his son, Lord Francis Cavendish. "Landlords and tenants have lived on terms of mutual trust and affection. I fear, however, that the state of things is passing away, and the extremely onerous incidence of death duties the future may become very uncertain for all landed proprietors. If this is good for the country, I certainly do not complain."

With regard to his own case, it may or may not be possible for me and my family to continue to reside at Welbeck, but I fear there can be little doubt that those who come after me will not be able to do so."

On other historic houses are finding new tenants, and ancient families are severing their connection with the soil. The Duke of Devonshire sold Devonshire House in 1919, and Stowe House, the property of Baroness Kinloss, was disposed of recently.

Others who have sold their properties recently include the Duke of Bedford, Duke of Westminster, Duke of Rutland, Duke of Grafton, Duke of Marlborough, Lord Leconfield, Lord Londesborough, Lord Portman, Lord Camden, Marquis de Castella, Earl Beauchamp, Earl Bradwardine, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Lovat, Lord Harrington, Lord Harlech, the Countess of Warwick and Sir Richard Bulkeley. Welbeck Abbey is famous for the antiquarian passages and apartments built by the Duke of Portland at a cost of £3,000,000 in order to hide himself from observation by the outside world. The abbey has an underground riding school 400 feet long, 100 feet wide and 60 feet high, capable of holding 10,000 persons.

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Writing on "Student Life in Paris," J. D'Arcy Morell says in the Daily Telegraph that at one time in the Middle Ages 20,000 ardent and noisy "scholars" filled the streets daily of the greatest university city in the world. They came from all parts of Europe, as Erasmus so graphically described in his story of their life under the shadow of the old Sorbonne. Some of the narrow streets with a medieval aspect still remain as records of those days, such as the Rue Mouffart, the Rue Vallette, silent in the repose of centuries, the Rue de la Montagne St. Genevieve and the Rue Cujas, where gleamed at night the red of little lamps of the cabaret "Le Grillon," the familiar resort of students and popular "chanteuses" long ago. Here these post-singers warbled their own compositions. They did not mind their words; all came in for their satirical gibes, even the highest in the land.

In these times, during the day the "Quartier" looks deserted by the student class of both sexes. These are attending the lectures of professors in the different amphitheatres of the schools or at the Faculty of Medicine, the Ecole des Beaux-Arts and the numerous academies devoted to every description of study which have sprung up since the war like mushrooms at dawn in a mossy glade. Many of the most famous Lycees, such as Louis de Grand and the College Sainte-Barbe, are almost beneath the great dome of the Pantheon.

Yet now and again I see a true Bohemian student in the forenoon, with his unkempt hair falling in shaggy curls beneath his student's cap, and carrying a portfolio tucked under his arm. His shoes are rather down at heel. A woman passes, wheeling a handcar, pulled up with red cherries. The young fellow fills the pockets of his threadbare jacket for a few pence, and then takes a seat in the dark little winchop opposite the Port Royal Station, next the historic doorway of the Closerie des Lilas, where, with a measure of wine, he lunches frugally, absorbed in reading.

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But the simple student, come to study in earnest, generally lives in a furnished room at one of the numerous little out-of-the-way hotels, or boarding houses, at students' prices. Such a room may cost from 12 to 18 a month. Occasionally foreign scholars, and even French, rent lodgings together, and sometimes families live in the Latin Quarter during the course of study of their boys and girls.

Studio and Home Also. Art students often take a studio, which also serves the purpose of a dwelling. An American girl student at one of the many "ateliers" near the Luxembourg showed me her season's work out of doors from studies made in Holland. These were quite clever pictures of Dutch children in quaint Flemish costumes. This young artist lived with two

other girl students in one of the secluded old houses near the Rue Vivienne. They rented their studio in common, and invited me to a homely cup of tea, surrounded by pictures and drawings. In the sultry midday stillness I saw a scholar seated on the plinth of a thrust-worn statue beneath the gray mass of Gothic masonry forming the architecturally beautiful church of St. Etienne-du-Mont, dedicated also to the patron of Paris, St. Genevieve. The shrine, which contained the relics of the saint, has remained empty since the Terror. Gaze by a strange old fourteenth century house without a signboard is a student's resort. The door is so low that one is obliged to stoop on entering. The little dark doorway is partly hidden by a growing vine, one of the few left in the city.

Two guests are in the parlor, somberly lighted and with paneled walls black from age. Outside, beneath the flight of steps, an art student is painting in the cool shade on a big canvas. He is making the portrait of the ancient church, one of the oldest in Paris. The wanderer returning to the old quarter he loved before the war will look in vain for the Students' Hostel, where bright young American girls and a few British, full of youthful spirit, found a temporary home during their studies in the Latin Quarter. Its place is taken by the Foyer International des Etudiants. Students from all countries are here. They are aspiring maidens, anxious to capture a university diploma, with all the steadfast purpose of the present day feminine mind.

This home is within earshot of the modernized Boulevard, where until midnight the discordant snort of a last bond stimulates the dancers until the lights are extinguished. The matron of the Foyer showed me over the premises. Boarders find room at 150 fr. a month, or a room for two at 105 fr. each. At the present moment twenty-five nationalities are represented as members of the hostel. The matrons have music and recreation rooms; they have a football club, and enjoy the air in an unbragued garden. There is a medical dispensary, bathrooms and evening entertainments.

There are at present a number of paying members. Of these 246 are French students, 78 English girls, 22 Americans, 11 Rumanians and 22 Belgians, 11 Swedes, 11 Armenians, 11 Jugo-Slavs, 11 Russians and 9 Poles, 8 Swiss, 8 Belgians, 7 Danes, 7 Norwegians, while Palestine, Greece, Italy, Canada, Australia, Holland, Japan, Bulgaria, the Baltic countries and Chile are represented by 39 members of the Foyer.

This shows how the schools of Paris are sought by students from all parts of the world. Their chief amusements are the theatre and concerts. Dinner and lunch in the hostel costs about 3 fr. 50c. for each meal. By far the greater number come to study letters at the university, but some follow art, the law and medicine.

Modern Latin Quarter. The refrain of an old song written by a law student three-quarters of a century ago, Loper by name, runs thus: "Non, il n'est plus le Vieux Quartier Latin." How many others who lived the life and studied there have since been scattered over the world, following their destiny and vocation? You will hear the regretful comment at some fashionable cafe of modern Paris or the restaurant of an international caravanserai that the Latin Quarter is dead. In our day, say these blasé critics, how different life was in the dear old haunts hallowed by centuries of learning.

Those generations of students are gone, but those still living need not grieve. Their place is taken by the rising generation of ardent youth, and the two sexes unite in search of knowledge. Present youth brings the hopes of the future into the atmosphere of the past. The old traditions still live.

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But the simple student, come to study in earnest, generally lives in a furnished room at one of the numerous little out-of-the-way hotels, or boarding houses, at students' prices. Such a room may cost from 12 to 18 a month. Occasionally foreign scholars, and even French, rent lodgings together, and sometimes families live in the Latin Quarter during the course of study of their boys and girls.

Studio and Home Also. Art students often take a studio, which also serves the purpose of a dwelling. An American girl student at one of the many "ateliers" near the Luxembourg showed me her season's work out of doors from studies made in Holland. These were quite clever pictures of Dutch children in quaint Flemish costumes. This young artist lived with two

other girl students in one of the secluded old houses near the Rue Vivienne. They rented their studio in common, and invited me to a homely cup of tea, surrounded by pictures and drawings. In the sultry midday stillness I saw a scholar seated on the plinth of a thrust-worn statue beneath the gray mass of Gothic masonry forming the architecturally beautiful church of St. Etienne-du-Mont, dedicated also to the patron of Paris, St. Genevieve. The shrine, which contained the relics of the saint, has remained empty since the Terror. Gaze by a strange old fourteenth century house without a signboard is a student's resort. The door is so low that one is obliged to stoop on entering. The little dark doorway is partly hidden by a growing vine, one of the few left in the city.

Two guests are in the parlor, somberly lighted and with paneled walls black from age. Outside, beneath the flight of steps, an art student is painting in the cool shade on a big canvas. He is making the portrait of the ancient church, one of the oldest in Paris. The wanderer returning to the old quarter he loved before the war will look in vain for the Students' Hostel, where bright young American girls and a few British, full of youthful spirit, found a temporary home during their studies in the Latin Quarter. Its place is taken by the Foyer International des Etudiants. Students from all countries are here. They are aspiring maidens, anxious to capture a university diploma, with all the steadfast purpose of the present day feminine mind.

This home is within earshot of the modernized Boulevard, where until midnight the discordant snort of a last bond stimulates the dancers until the lights are extinguished. The matron of the Foyer showed me over the premises. Boarders find room at 150 fr. a month, or a room for two at 105 fr. each. At the present moment twenty-five nationalities are represented as members of the hostel. The matrons have music and recreation rooms; they have a football club, and enjoy the air in an unbragued garden. There is a medical dispensary, bathrooms and evening entertainments.

There are at